Chorus:
G  D7      G
Come and sit by my side if you love me
D7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
G                  G7           C
Just remember the Red River Valley
D7                G
And the cowboy that loved you so true

G  D7      G
From this valley they say you are leaving
D7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
G                  G7           C
For you take with you all of the sunshine
D7                G
That has brightened our pathway a while. Chorus

G  D7      G
When you go to your home by the ocean
D7
May you never forget those sweet hours
G                  G7           C
That we spent in that Red River Valley
D7                G
And the love we exchanged with the flowers. Chorus

G  D7      G
I have waited a long time my darling
D7
For those words that you never would say
G                  G7           C
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking
D7                G
For they tell me you're going away. Chorus
Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett) (G)

Intro: Last two lines of second verse: Am Bm F# Am D7 G

G D7 G F#7
I - want - some red roses for a blue lady
B7 E7
Mister florist take my order please
Am D7 Bm Em
We had a silly quarrel the other day
A7 D7
I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

G D7 G F#7
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady
B7 E7
Send them to the sweetest gal in town
Am Bm F#
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick
Am D7 G
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

Repeat From Top

Outro:
Am D7 G Bm Am G
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.
Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)

Introduction: Chords for Chorus.

Chorus:

\[
\begin{align*}
G & & C & & G \\
\text{Roses are red my love violets are blue} & & \text{C} & & \text{D7} & & \text{G} & & \text{C} & & \text{G} \\
\text{Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you} & & \text{D7} & & G \\
\end{align*}
\]

A long long time ago on graduation day

\[
\begin{align*}
C & & D7 & & G \\
\text{You handed me your book I signed this way. Chorus} & & \text{D7} & & G \\
\end{align*}
\]

We dated through high school and when the big day came

\[
\begin{align*}
C & & D7 & & G \\
\text{I wrote into your book next to my name. Chorus} & & \text{D7} & & G \\
\end{align*}
\]

Then I went far away and you found someone new

\[
\begin{align*}
C & & D7 & & G \\
\text{I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you. Chorus} & & \text{D7} & & G \\
\end{align*}
\]

Roses are red my love violets are blue

\[
\begin{align*}
C & & D7 & & G \\
\text{Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you} & & \text{D7} & & G \\
\end{align*}
\]

Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

\[
\begin{align*}
C & & D7 & & G \\
\text{Some day some boy will write in her book too. Chorus} & & \text{D7} & & G \\
\end{align*}
\]
Intro: C  F  C  G  G7

C
I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room
F
All I want's the love you promised, beneath the silvery moon-oon.
C  G  G7
Do you think I could be happy with your money and your name
C  F
And drown myself in sorrow while you play your cheating game

Chorus:
F
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine
C
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine
D  G
You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kind
C  F
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.

(Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Outro:
F
Silver threads and golden needles
C
Cannot me - nd this heart of mine - ine - ine – ine.
Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) (C)

C          G          C          F          Bb          F
Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
G          C          F
First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
C          G          C          F          Bb          F
Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
G          C          F
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

G          C          F          G          C          F
I will get by, I will get by,
G          C          Bb          F          G
I will get by – y - y,
F          G          F          F          G
I will survive.

C          G          C          F          Bb          F
I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
G          C          F
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
C          G          C          F          Bb          F
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
G          C          F
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - (CHORUS)

Dm         G         Dm         Am         G
It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am         G         Dm         G
The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

C          G          C          F          Bb          F
I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
G          C          F
It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
C          G          C          F          Bb          F
The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
G          C          F
The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

C          G          C          F          Bb          F
The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
G          C          F
Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
C          G          C          F          Bb          F
Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
G          C          F
That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

(CHORUS with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)

G D G C F C
Must be getting early, clocks are running late,

D G C
First light of the morning sky, looks so phony,

G D G C F C
Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,

D G C
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

D G C D G C
I will get by, I will get by,

D G F C D
I will get by – y - y,

C C D C D
I will survive.

G D G C F C
I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,

D G C
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.

G D G C F C
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,

D G C
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - (CHORUS)

Am D Am Em D
It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's

Am D Am D
The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

G D G C F C
I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,

D G C
It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.

G D G C F C
The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,

D G C
The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

G D G C F C
The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,

D G C
Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.

G D G C F C
Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,

D G C
That's all I have to say, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

(Chorus with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) (E)

Intro: E

E
One pill makes you larger,
F
and one pill makes you small
E
And the ones that mother gives you,
F
Don't do anything at all
G Bb C G
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

E
And if you go chasing rabbits,
F
And you know you're going to fall
E
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
F
Has given you the call
G Bb C G
And call Alice, when she was just small

D
When the men on the chessboard
G
Get up and tell you where to go
D
And you've just had some kind of mushroom,
G
And your mind is moving low
E
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

E
When logic and proportion
F
Have fallen sloppy dead
E
And the white knight is talking backwards
F
And the red queen's off with her head
G Bb C G
Remember what the door mouse said
D G D G
Feed your head, feed your head